



**Philipp  
Fankhauser**  
Try My Love



«Philipp Fankhauser's new album Try My Love showcases the eloquence and understanding of a truly talented singer. Many of the middle-aged and young singers performing under the banners of Soul and Blues are capable entertainers, but you have to search far and wide to find those who possess special convictive powers. Located in Switzerland, Fankhauser belongs to the exclusive group; the real wonder of it all is that he carries hope, resignation, pleasure, pain, and redemption in his voice though not a native son of Soul, Blues, and Gospel America.»

**Frank-John Hadley, DownBeat**

**Philipp Fankhauser** Vocals and Guitar

**Hendrix Ackle** Grand Piano and Hammond B3

**Marco Jencarelli** Guitar

**Tosho Yakkatokuo** Drums

**Angus Thomas** Bass

**Alan «BB Chung King» Mirikitani** Guitar

**Jim Pugh** Hammond B3

**Randy Mitchell** Guitar

**Jay Dee Maness** Pedal Steel Guitar

**Michael Vannice** Tenor Saxophone

**Tom Peterson** Tenor and Baritone Saxophones

**Lee Thornburg** Trumpet and Flügelhorn

**Ira Nepus** Trombone

## 1. Try My Love

Dennis Walker, Alan Mirikitani  
Hanovarian Publishing, Windswept Pacific Publishing  
Administrated by Bug Music, BMI

Try these arms, they're wanting you  
Try these lips, they want you too  
Try my heart, it will be true  
Try my love, try my love

Your other loves, well they didn't work out  
Heartache and heart break, you've gone that route

Try these arms, they're wanting you  
Try these lips, they want you too  
Try my heart, it will be true  
Try my love, try my love

You'd have to be deaf, dumb and blind  
If you haven't seen, I've been biding my time

Try these arms, they're wanting you  
Try these lips, they want you too  
Try my heart, it will be true  
Try my love, try my love  
Try my love, try my love

## 2. Jealous Kinda Fella

Philipp Fankhauser  
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUIISA

I'm a jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Said I'm a jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me

I'm jealous in the morning, furious late at night  
I'm hard to stand, I don't want your mama coming by  
Jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me

The ringing of your cell phone, plotting right next door  
Out there having fun, please don't do me wrong  
Jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me

I know you said you're true, you'll never trade me in  
I promise I'll be better, let me try again  
Jealous, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me

I'm a jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Said I'm a jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me

Jealous kinda fella, jealous kinda fella  
Said I'm a jealous kinda fella, jealous as a man can be  
Don't pull no fast ones baby, don't sneak around on me



### 3. It's Gonna Rain

Dennis Walker, Alan Mirikitani  
Hanovarian Publishing, Windswept Pacific Publishing  
Administrated by Bug Music, BMI

One morning you get up, look around  
Dark clouds gather, it's a silent sound  
Winds come up, when the sun goes down  
Lightnin' strikes, shakes the ground  
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain  
You know in your heart and soul, it's gonna rain

The temperature drops, and the nights grow long  
You got a feeling, it is very strong  
You're trying to believe, there ain't nothing wrong  
Inside your head, there's a different song  
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain  
You know in your heart and soul, it's gonna rain

What can you do, well nothing  
Like they say, the die is cast  
You know the winter's coming  
And you know it's gonna last

The bags are packed, you're not sure why  
Nothing to say, as you wave good bye  
The door slams shut, you won't cry  
The thunder's like a bad bad joke on the sky  
It's gonna rain, it's gonna rain  
You know in your heart and soul, it's gonna rain  
You know in your heart and soul, it's gonna rain  
You know in your heart and soul, it's gonna rain

#### 4. Make My Home Where I Hang My Hat

Johnny Copeland, Huey P. Meaux  
Crazy Cajun Music, BMI

I'm gonna make my home, Lord, wherever I hang my hat  
I'm gonna make my home, Lord, wherever I hang my hat  
I'm so tired, Lord, of scuffling trying to pay this and that

Buy me a big fine car, put my clothes in the back  
And wherever I get thru partyin' y'all  
That's where I'm gonna spend the night  
Make my home, Lord, wherever I hang my hat  
You see I'm so tired, Lord, of scuffling trying to pay this and that

I'll do the best I can, living off the fat of the land  
And wherever I get some money y'all  
That's where I'm gonna make my stay  
I'm gonna make my home, Lord, wherever I hang my hat  
You see I'm so tired, Lord, of scuffling trying to pay this and that

Make my home, wherever I hang my hat  
Make my home, wherever I hang my hat  
You see I'm so tired, Lord, of scuffling trying to pay this and that

I'm gonna make my home, Lord, wherever I hang my hat  
Make my home, wherever I hang my hat  
You see I'm so tired, Lord, of scuffling trying to pay this and that

#### 5. Please Come On Home

Philipp Fankhauser  
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA

Your every little kiss, your every little touch, means more than you'll ever know  
Your every little smile, and every little move, they sure do heal me, and they soothe my sinking soul  
And honey if I'd tell you, that I would never do you wrong  
Even if your friends accuse me, I know they do  
Te amo meu coração, more than words can ever say  
When you said yes we are meant to be, oh you really showed your love for me

Please come on home, settle in my arms tonight  
Please, please, please come on home, tell me everything's alright  
Cause without you here, I'm only half the man I need to be

Your every little breath, and every little glance, they move me more than I want them to  
And every time you blush, and your every little brush, baby it's amusing to see what you're doing to me  
Just the other night, the city lights were shining bright  
I did what men sometimes have to do, well they do  
But honey if I get down on my knees, and say I'll save the last dance for you, please  
Will you come on home to me, dry your eyes and keep believing in me

Please come on home, settle in my arms tonight  
Please, please come on home, tell me everything's alright  
Cause without you here, I'm only half the man I used to be  
Please come on home, settle in my arms tonight  
Please come on home, tell me everything's alright  
Please come on home, please come on home  
Please come on home, settle in my arms tonight  
Come on home, tell me everything's – tell me everything's alright  
Please come on home, please come on home

## 6. Don't Be Afraid Of The Dark

Dennis Walker

Songs of Windswept Pacific, admin. by Bug Music, BMI

Late at night, baby, we're finally alone  
I'll pull down the shades if you unplug the phone  
Put on some music, Albert King's real nice  
Once we get settled, I'll turn out the lights

Don't be afraid of the dark, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark

It might be scary, until your eyes adjust  
Don't fear the shadows, me you can trust  
I'm at my best in a pitch black room  
Hold on tight, baby, you'll feel my power soon

Don't be afraid of the dark, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark

You might tremble, you might shake  
Scream out loud, you might even pray  
I know which moves suit you right  
You beg for more, you'll forget about the night

Don't be afraid of the dark, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark

Don't be afraid of the dark, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark  
I'll be there to hold you, don't be afraid of the dark

## 7. Cut Me Some Slack

Philipp Fankhauser

Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA

Everybody got their secrets, trust me people, I've got mine  
Everybody got their secrets, hell yeah, I do have mine  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut them some slack sometimes

Everybody needs their privacy, and believe me, buddy, I need mine  
I said everybody needs their privacy, you bet your bottom dollar, I need mine  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut them some slack sometimes

I love to sing the Blues for you, and I will play it too  
I'm gonna give it up to you, and sweat a pound or two  
I damn' near get a heart attack, I hardly catch my breath  
But when this thing is over, I'll disappear just like I came

Everybody got their secrets, you bet your bottom dollar, I need mine  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut them some slack sometimes

Just the other night, soon as my job was done  
I eased out into town y'all, getting ready for the prowl  
Nothing very sleazy really, just a little fun  
But I must have some privacy, so please leave me alone

Everybody got their secrets, you know people, I've got mine  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut them some slack sometimes

Back off, cut me some slack sometimes  
Back off, cut me some slack sometimes  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut them some slack sometimes

Back off, cut me some slack sometimes  
Back off, cut me some slack sometimes  
No matter how much you think you own someone, back off  
And cut me some slack sometimes

## 8. This Song

Philipp Fankhauser  
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA

This song I'll sing for you  
It's my song, but I wrote it for you  
Cause your love will see me through  
That's why I wrote this song for you

This song is to say I do  
It's a simple song to whisper I love you  
Cause you're mine, and I will be true  
That's why I wrote this little song for you

This song I'll play for you  
It's not a big song, but it's just for you  
Cause all the love that I feel for you  
That's why I wrote this little song for you

This song I'll sing for you  
It's a Blues song, and I sing it to you  
Cause of my love and happiness with you  
That's why I wrote this song for you  
That's why I wrote this little song for you  
That's why I wrote this little Blues song for you



## 9. Sweet Deal

Philipp Fankhauser, Dennis Walker  
Funk House Blues Publishing, SUISA  
Hanovarian Publishing, admin. by Bug Music, BMI

We've had some problems, let's put them all behind  
Let's start all over, that's the deal I have in mind  
No need to be surprised, this is how I feel  
Your love and my love, could be a real sweet deal

I know you're hearing my message, cause it's all in this song  
Back here in my lovin' arms, I swear that's where you belong

I'll change my walk, and my talking too  
I'll clean up my act, do it all for you  
I'll bend over backwards, to be your driving wheel  
Your love and my love, could be a real sweet deal

I know you're hearing my message, it's all in this song  
Back here in my lovin' arms, I swear that's where you belong

I'll make it very simple, I'm gonna make it very plain  
I ain't afraid of losing, with all we got to gain  
In the name of love baby, I'll beg, borrow and steal  
Your love and my love, could be a real sweet deal

I know you're hearing my message, it's all in this song  
Back here in my lovin' arms, I swear that's where you belong

I know you're hearing my message, it's all in this song  
Wrapped up in my arms tonight, I swear that's where you belong

I'll make it very plain  
I'll make it very simple  
We could be a real sweet deal  
Real sweet deal  
Real sweet deal

## 10. Roadhouses & Automobiles

Christopher Paul Jones, GEMA

It's a long row of zeroes, shining in that dashboard light  
Another million miles in some rental car, another highway in the night  
It's a lonely lonely feeling, away from my family  
But I'd be lying if I told you, there's somewhere I'd rather be

Than living in a roadhouse and automobiles  
There's a poor boy on a jukebox, and I know just how he feels  
Living outta suitcase, living out a fantasy  
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done with me

Now it's a long road that brings me here, a lot of pain, folks left behind  
If the music hadn't pulled me through, I'd 've probably lost my mind  
But my family understands it, and my friends understand it too  
They all love me for who I am, they believe in what I do

Living in a roadhouse and automobiles  
There's a poor boy on a jukebox, and I know just how he feels  
Living outta suitcase, living out a fantasy  
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done with me

I'm a stranger to my loved ones, a stranger to myself sometimes  
I don't mean that this is just another sad song, if you read between the lines  
Between the lines of just another long row of zeroes shining in that dashboard light  
Another million miles in some rental car, another highway in the night  
It's a lonely lonely feeling, away from my family  
But I'd be lying if I told you, there's somewhere I'd rather be

Than living in a roadhouse and automobiles  
There's a poor boy on a jukebox, and I know just how he feels  
Living outta suitcase, living out a fantasy  
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done  
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done  
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done with me



## 11. Then It Rained

Dennis Walker, Alan Mirikitani  
Hanovarian Publishing, Windswept Pacific Publishing  
Administrated by Bug Music, BMI

Ain't much to tell  
Nothing much to explain  
Ain't much to tell  
Nothing much to explain  
We had blue skies  
Then it rained

Don't ask me please  
I don't know what went wrong  
Don't ask me please  
Cause I don't know what went wrong  
One day here, the next day gone

Found someone new  
I just really don't know  
Just packed up, said it's time to go  
Said it's time, said it's time to go

Ain't much to tell  
Nothing much to explain  
Ain't much to tell  
Nothing much to explain  
We had blue skies  
Then it rained

Then it rained  
Then it rained  
Shower rain  
Then it rained  
Then it rained  
Then it rained  
Shower rain



**Love Man Riding**  
Producer Dennis Walker  
2008



**Watching From The Safe Side**  
Producer Dennis Walker  
2006



**Talk To Me**  
Producers Dennis Walker,  
David Less  
2004



**Live - So Damn' Cool**  
Producer Philipp Fankhauser  
2003



**Welcome To The Real World**  
Producer Bobby Kyle  
2000



**On Broadway**  
Producer Dennis Walker  
1995



**Thun-San Francisco**  
Producers Philipp Fankhauser,  
Hans Raymondaz  
1994  
Currently available on iTunes only



**Dedicated**  
Producers Philipp Fankhauser,  
Hans Raymondaz  
1992  
Currently available on iTunes only



**With A Feeling**  
Producers Hans Raymondaz,  
Philippe Cornu  
1991  
Currently available on iTunes only



**Blues For The Lady**  
Producer Philipp Fankhauser  
1989  
Currently available on iTunes only



**Producers** Dennis Walker & Alan Mirikitani  
**Executive producer** Thomas Bähler

**Recording** Soundfarm Studios Luzern and Dawghouse Studio Burbank  
**Mixing and mastering** Dawghouse Studio Burbank  
**Engineer** Alan Mirikitani, assistant engineer Markus Ineichen

**Horn arranger** Tom Peterson

**Photographer** Ernst Wirz  
**Art director** Martin Spillmann, Spillmann/Felser/Leo Burnett, Zürich  
**Album designer** Dani Belser, Spillmann/Felser/Leo Burnett, Zürich  
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**Legal counsel** Kellerhals Anwälte Bern, Basel, Zürich


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Philipp Fankhauser plays BadCat amps, and GHS Silver Bronze 13–56 strings. Thank you Gitarren Total, and Olar Music. Toshio Yakkatokuo plays Mapex drums, and Sabian cymbals. Thank you Jimmy Schmid and Chris Bucher at Heer Musik. Marco Jencarelli plays Harper amps, Blade guitars, and Rotosound strings. Thank you Christian Burkhard at Marcandella. Hendrix Ackle plays a Hammond A100 and a Yamaha CP1 piano on stage. Thank you Marco Rauch and Thomas Glutz at Yamaha. Angus Thomas plays Lakland basses, and Thomastik strings. Philipp Fankhauser and band are powered by Sennheiser microphones. Thank you Bleuel Electronics. Alan Mirikitani appears courtesy of Wilshire Park Entertainment.







Produced by  
Dennis Walker & Alan Mirikitani

- |     |                                  |              |
|-----|----------------------------------|--------------|
| 1.  | Try My Love                      | 3:34         |
| 2.  | Jealous Kinda Fella              | 3:50         |
| 3.  | It's Gonna Rain                  | 4:11         |
| 4.  | Make My Home Where I Hang My Hat | 6:28         |
| 5.  | Please Come On Home              | 5:43         |
| 6.  | Don't Be Afraid Of The Dark      | 4:26         |
| 7.  | Cut Me Some Slack                | 4:00         |
| 8.  | This Song                        | 3:29         |
| 9.  | Sweet Deal                       | 5:05         |
| 10. | Roadhouses & Automobiles         | 5:54         |
| 11. | Then It Rained                   | 5:49         |
|     | <b>Total playing time</b>        | <b>52:34</b> |